tearing, trampling, pillaging, wrecking

"Your business will be attended to

in the garden at dawn," he observed,

blinking about the room, for the bright

The countess did not even glance up

as the sentence was pronounced; she

looked at me and laid her left hand on

mine, smiling, as though waiting for

He went away, slamming and lock-

ing the door: and I heard Mornac com-

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HER PREMONITION OF DEATH

Woman to Live Ever in Fear of

Impending Disaster.

A most touching account of the

premonition of coming trouble which

drowning of her children at Paris, was

Two months before the unhappy ac-

was assured that she was "suffering

sia shortly afterward, so strong was

which produced so vivid an impression

that on the stage next evening, en-

tirely without rehearsal, she repro-

formance," Miss Duncan says: "I felt

as though I were marching to my

The very day of the terrible acci-

dent, the mother had packed her little

ones, who had accompanied her with

boding overcame her as the motor

whizzed out of sight. A few minutes

Himself Entitled to Admira-

tion of Mankind.

They were swapping tariff yarns.

ter-that Canadian water," a drum-

"Sure, sure, Mike," they chorused

"Well, fust before the Dingley tar-

"But Dingley, bless his heart-

Ion on spring water and the Boston

"What did they do? What did they

"Why, they sought out a corpora-

"'Lawyer,' they said, 'we want to

"The corporation lawyer thought

"'Freeze your water," he said. 'Im

port it in cases and bottle it on this

side of the border. There ain't no

wonders? The scheme worked and

water is drunk all over the Union

today and on every gallon of it,

the government is robbed of 25 cents."

Not Flattering to White Men.

consciously wicked suffer hereafter a continual state of drowning. If they

are still more and consciously wicked

they are "turned into white men and

The negroes of Guinea have little

"Aren't these corporation lawyers

tion lawyer, of course, as you or I'd

have done."

break the law.'

duty on ice.'

hard. Then he winked.

everything in their path.

lamp light dazzled him.



"What is it?" she asked.

"Mademoiselle, he insists."

enough-a terrible answer.

has ever seen them.'

Tope MAIL ROBERT W. CHAMBERS

Author of "Cardigan" The Conspirators "Maids-at-Arms etc ILLUSTRATIONS & O. IRWIN MYERS COPYRIGHT OF ROBT. W. CHAMBERS COPYRIGHT OF P.F. COLLIER & SON

Scarlett, an American soldier of fortune in the employ of the French Imperial Police at the dathreak of the Franco-Prossian war, is ordered to arrest John Buckhurst, a leader of the Communists and suspected of having stolen the French crown lowels. While searching for Buckhurst, Scarlett is ordered to arrest Countess de Vansart and her group of socialists and escort them to the Belgian border. Scarlett finds Stivia Eliven of the Odeon disguised as a peasant and carries her to La Trappe where the countess and her friends are assembled. All are arrested. The countess saves Scarlett from a fatal fall from the roof of the house. He denounces Buckhurst as the leader of the Reds and the countess conducts him to where Buckhurst is secreted. German Uhians descend on the place and Buckhurst escapes during the melec. Scarlett is wounded. He recovers consciousness in the countess house at Morsbronm, where he is cared for by the countess. A ferce battle is fought in the streets between French and Prussian soldiers. Buckhurst professes repentence and returns the crown lewels to Scarlett. He declares he will give himself up to the authorities. Scarlett doubts his sincerity. Buckhurst urges the countess to go to Paradise. Buckhurst dimits the frussians for information which he does not give. He secures passports to the French lines for Scarlett, the countess and himself. Scarlett reports to the secret service in Paris and finds Mornac, shadow of the emperor, in charge. He deposits the crown lewels and later, when making a detailed report, finds that pebbles have been substituted for the real atones. Speed, a comrade in the service, warms Scarlett that Mornac is dangerous. He deposits the crown lewels and later, when making a detailed report, finds that pebbles have been substituted for the real atones. Speed, a comrade in the service.

When the deficient and the countess has withdrawn from the socialists. They sweat the home of the countess at her home in friendship. The Lisard learns to Scarlett and Speed escape to Join a ci seated herself on the padded arm. guardedly. said. "And you know why." said, under my breath. "French troops will land here tonight or tomorrow,' you have made of the semaphore." each the Spanish frontier?" Eyre is going with you when-" go?" she asked, incredulously. sake!" I said, bitterly. ne in an instant been ignorant of this?"

CHAPTER XXI.

southern window, gazing at my lighted lanterns, which dangled from the

the young countess, lost in reverie, with terror and grief. hands clasping the gilt arms of her chair. At her feet dozed Ange Pitou. not, Kelly. There was no harm in me to catch a glimpse of us. "I am afraid a story I have to tell is not going to be very cheerful," I said, "and I am also afraid that I must ask have them now; no soul save myself started for him, shouldering my way you to listen to it."

She met my eyes with composure And so, sitting there in the tinted glare, I told her of the death of Delent and of Tavernier, and of Buckburst's share in the miserable work "Madame, I am paining you," I said; "but I am going to cause you even

greater unhappiness."
"Tell me what is necessary," she said, forming the words with tightened

"Then I must tell you that it is nec-

essary for Mademoiselle Elven to leave Trecaurt tonight." "It is better that I do not tell you,

"Tell me. It is my right to know."

"Not now; later, if you insist."
"This is dreadful," she muttered.

"If I did not know you, . . . did not trust you so perfectly. . trust you with all my heart! Oh, are you certain she must It frightens me; it is so strange!

I have grown fond of her. . . . And now you say that she must go. I can-"No, you cannot understand," I repented, gently; "but she can. It is a serious matter for Mademoiselle El-

ven; it could not easily be more serious. It is even perhaps a question of life or death, madame." "In heaven's name, help her, then!"

plarm that brought a pitiful break in "I am trying to," I said. "And now

must consult Mademoiselle Elven. Will you help me?" What can I do?" she asked. "Stand by that window. Look ma-

lame, can you see the lights on the

"Count them aloud" She counted the white lights for me hen the red ones.

n number or color or position, come on the tower and four blue lights on the smoke of his own weapons.

"I think," said Buckhurst, in a Mademoiselle Elven in the little tea-

sylvia's side. She looked up quietly better get ready to go." from her embroidery frame, then, fropping the tinted silks and needles The countess looked at her blankly, to the sloth rose and walked beside then at me

FOR THE BIG CITY VISITOR out is not always so straight and first-class letter postage. "A few days simple as the way in.

Advice Given Those Who Only Infre quently Have to Leave the

Home Town.

Metropolitan blemishes and draw- you meet necessarily a con man. backs are not often emphasized by the class of business men who are per- are alike. Though no local hotel man outer wrapper and found the sealed haps the most interested in bringing has yet issued a bulletin of warning, package inside. Instead of nine cents had the frank and friendly inspiration will also advantage the visitor from New York Times. to prepare a card of "don'ts" for pre Chebanse or Pecatonica in Chicago.sentation to each of his guests. An early suggestion has to do with

watches and money. Don't wear your timepiece loose on a fob, and don't when the hotel office has a safe?

Hint for Parcel Post Users.

"Give me your revolver."

hallway, bright-eyed, but composed,

"The red and white lights are gone,"

passed it to him.

Chicago Post. A correspondent in the Jewelers' believe that a hip pocket is as secure Circular complains that many jewelry Mrs. Rock, was told by Judge Wakely, as a bank. Why carry a roll, anyway, manufacturers are sending by parcel that she was "a fine looking old wohen the hotel office has a safe?

Next, the affable stranger. Don't with an outer wrapping which gives "man." "Do you know," she rejoined, with an outer wrapping which gives "what I said to myself when I came let him persuade you that he is an them the appearance of being un- into court?" "No," said his honor. sealed. Where there is no occasion "Well," she went on, "I said to myself Next. life and limb. Don't believe for the post office department to open you are the finest looking man I ever

me. When we entered the little tearoom she passed on to the lounge and enough of happiness in the world-so cause," he added, reloading his re- diers running, flinging open doors. little that when it comes it should be volver, "I do not like it." welcomed, even by those who may not "I am sorry to tell you," I saidshare in it." sorry from my heart. You are not

very friendly to me, and that makes truth. it harder for me to say what I have to countess, incredulously. "A spy! And quaver in his voice. she brings this-this shame on me!" "What do you mean?" she asked, Sylvia turned, standing unsteadily. For a long time they looked at each "I mean that you cannot stay here," other in silence, their eyes wet with "Will you explain this insult?" she and kissed it, and led her away, clos-"Yes. You are a German spy," I

ing the door behind. The countess still stood in the cen-I west on calmly. "You will see how ing through her tears at the closed

She winced, then straightened and "What have I done?" she cried, ent her steady gaze on me. Her cour- brokenly-"what have I done that this leveled weapon. I turned and entered shame should come upon me?" "You have done nothing," I said,

"I thank you for telling me," she said, simply. "Have I a chance to "neither for good nor evil in this crisis. But Sylvia has; Sylvia the looked up as I appeared. She was terspy. That a man should give up his ribly pale, but she smiled as my heavy "I think you have," I replied. "Kelly life for a friend is good: that a woman eyes met hers. "He? No. no, he must not! Does offers hers for her country is better. he know what I am? Did he offer to She has done her duty; the sacrifice sleur?" she asked, without a tremor in whose poetic interpretations charmed is still burning; I pray it may spare her and spare him. Without turning her head she said: The countess looked at me scornful-

Does he know that it may mean his ly. "I think that we are not fitted to understand each other." "He has suffered worse for your "It remains," I said, "for me to thank you for your kindness to us all, and for "What?" she flashed out, confronting your generosity to me in my time of e in an instant. need. . . . It is quite useless for "You must know that," I said— me to dream of repaying it. I

ruin! Do you dare deny you have leave to make my adieux, madame" She flushed to her temples, but did For a space she stood there, struck not answer.

speechless; then, "Call him!" she As I stood looking at her, a vivid cried. "Call bim, I tell you! Bring flare of light flashed through the winhim here—I want him here—here be- dow behind me, crimsoning the walls, playing over the ceiling with an in-Eyre, passing the long stone corri- fernal radiance. At the same instant dor, looked up as I beckoned; and the gate outside crashed open, a hubwhen he entered the tearoom, Slyvia, bub of voices swelled into a roar; then white as a ghost, met him face to face. the outer doors were flung back and a "Monsieur," she said, harshly, "why score of men sprang into the hallway did you not come to that book store?" soldiers with the red torch-light dance He was silent. His face was answer ing on rifle barrels and bayonets. And before them, revolver swinging "Monsieur Eyre, speak to me! Is it in his slender hand, strode Buckhurst,

true? Did they-did you not know that a red sash tied across his breast, his made an error—that I did go on Mon- colorless eyes like diamonds. day at the same hour? They told me Speed and Jacqueline came hurrying at the usine that you had gone away through the hall to where I stood; halyards at Saint-Yseel. The soldier at the usine that you had gone away through the hall to where I stood; Rolland had so far kept his word— I thought you had forgotten—that Buckhurst's smile was awful as his you did not care—"

the soldiers of the commune, rifles "I was not a spy then-truly I was slung, craning their unshaven faces

among his grotesque escort. She raised her head and fumbled in For an instant I looked into his dead-

her corsage with shaking fingers, and ly eyes; then he silently motioned me drew from her bosom a packet of pa- back; a dozen bayonets were leveled. forcing me to retire, inch by inch. The Countess de Vassart was al-"they have cost you dear! Now leave ready in the hall, facing Buckhurst me-hate me! Let them come and with perfect composure.

y, bowing with a horrid, mock defer ce to the countess:

"In the name of the commune! The di-devant Countess de Vassart is ac used of sheltering the individual Scarlett, late inspector of imperial police; the individual Speed, ex-inspector of mperial gendarmes; the individual Eyre, under general suspicion; the voman called Sylvia Elven, a German spy. As war delegate of the commune, I am here to accuse!

"I accuse the woman Sylvia Elven agents; of attempted corruption of soldiers under my command. I accuse the citoyenne Eline Trecourt, lateknown as the Countess de Vassart, of aiding, encouraging and abetting ese enemies of France!" He waited until the short, flerce yell

f approval had died away. Then: "Call the soldier Rolland!" he said. My heart began to hammer in my throat. "I believe it's going hard with us." I muttered to Speed. "Listen." he motioned. more. Oh, what punishment on earth!"

I listened to the wretched creature Her suffering was unendurable to she said, scarcely controlling the the man who had suffered through Rolland while he told what had hapher; he turned on me, quivering in pened at the semaphore. "You say he bribed you?" asked Buckhurst, gently. "Yes; I've said it twenty times I drew it from my hip pocket and haven't I?"

"And you took the bribes?" "Scarlett," he began, "if we don't The wretch laughed outright, "And you believe that you deserve well of the commune?" smiled Buck-A quick rapping at the door silenced him; the young countess stood in the

The soldier grinned and opened his mouth to answer, and Buckhurst shot him through the face; and, as he fell "Now," I said, "if those lights change she said. "There are four green lights shot him again, standing wreathed in "I think," said Buckhurst, in a pleas-I turned to Eyre. "This is interest- antly persuasive voice, "that there will

ing," I said, grimly. "I set signals for be no more bribery in this battalion." disorders the Fer-de-Lance to land in force. He deliberately opened the smoking product. Somebody has changed them. You had weapon; the spent shells dropped one by one from the cylinder, clinking or Sylvia had shrunk away from Eyre, the stone floor.

"No-no more bribery," he mused touching the dead man with the care

ago," the correspondent relates, ' Yet, on the other hand, don't go to had a package sent me in this way. the harassing extreme of cautiousness As the sender made a mistage in my and suspicion. The city is not bad name, the post office authorities were just because it is big, nor is every one not sure to whom they should deliver it, and, hoping to get a clue from the Big cities, speaking bromidically, character of the goods, removed the

strangers to town-the hotel keepers. what will serve the denizen of Scho- for the five pounds, they made me pay that Queen Alexandra wanted to see "The Royal Jug Bearer." However, a New York boniface has harie and Kinderhook in New York 32 cents a pound, a total of \$1.60 .-Exchanged "Blarney."

An amusing incident occurred at Boyle, Ireland, Quarter Sessions, a few days ago. A witness in a case, a that you are as swift as an automo-bile. And don't tote a gun—"It is bet-ter to run."

the post time together to open as saw." "You make me blush," expos-tinough all right, but if for any rea-son such packages are opened and ter, and Mrs. Rock went on to say Next, traps. Don't go too confi- the seals discovered, the jewelers re- she was seventy-five years of age, and lently into unknown places; the way celving them are forced to pay full never saw a judge before.

"Madame," I said, "there is little fully polished toe of his shoe. "Be the hallway I saw his dishevelled sol-

He turned quietly to Mornac and ordered the corpse to be buried, and Mor-And I bent nearer and whispered the nac, plainly unnerved at the murderous act of his superior, repeated the "Sylvia!" murmured the young order, cursing his men to cover the

"As for you," observed Buckhurst, glancing up at us where we stood speechless together, "you will be judged and sentenced when this drum- the moment to resume an interrupted tears. Then Eyre lifted Sylvia's hand head court decides. Go into that conversation.

The countess did not move. Speed touched her arm; she looked plaining that the signals had gone out ter of the room, transfixed, rigid, star- up quietly, smiled, and stepped across on the semaphore and that there was the threshold. Speed followed: Jac- more threachery abroad. dangerous your situation is certain door. With a deep drawn breath she queline slipped in beside him, and then to become when Buckhurst is taken, straightened her shoulders; her head I turned on Buckhurst, who had just and when it is understood what use drooped; she covered her face with ordered his soldiers to surround the house outside.

> He motioned toward the door with the tearoom, and he locked the door from the outside. The countess, seated on the sofa

she experienced before the tragic given by Isadora Duncan, the dancer, "Is it to be farce or tragedy, mon-

her clear voice. the people of two continents. I could not have uttered a word to save my life. Speed, pacing the room, cident, the bereaved woman was conturned to read my face; and I think he tinuously haunted with visions of

read it, for he stopped short in his

tracks. "Do they mean to shoot us?" he from nerves." When playing in Rusasked, bluntly. "Messieurs," said the countess, with her conviction, one night, that her a faint smile, "your whispers are no own death was imminent, that she left "three years of hell-prison-utter shall never forget it. . . . I ask compliment to my race. Pray honor a letter containing her "last words" on her dressing table, before going me by plain speaking. Are we to die?"

We stood absolutely speechless be- onto the stage. Again one night on "Ah, Monsieur Scarlett," she said. gravely, "do you also fail me . . at the end? . . . You, tooyou? . . . Must I tell you that we of Trecourt fear nothing in this

world?" "Are we to die?" she asked "Yes. madame."

"Thank you," she said, softly. "Why do you look at me so sadly, Monsieur grave through an icy wind, and after-Scarlett? Truly, you must know that ward with a melody of resurrection, a my life has been long enough to prove sort of ecstacy that was not earthly." its uselessness. I had rather die with you than live without the friendship which I believe-which I know-is mine. You see I have nothing to re their nurse to Paris, for a little outing, again. . . . Do you regret life?"
"Not now," I said.

"Then it will not be hard. Perhaps not even very painful." The key turning in the door startled later the children were hurled from us. Buckhurst entered, and through the overturned car into the Seine.

BREEDING PLACE OF MICROBE | EASILY FOUND A LOOPHOLE

French Bacteriologist Gives Salt the Once More Corporation Lawyer Made First Place as an Infection Ground.

Salt has always been regarded as a pretty safe thing, but M. Andouard, a French bacteriologist, has been ma king a study of it, and has come to mer said. the conclusion that it is a veritable communication with Prussian hotbed of microbes of all kinds, and a possible source of more or less severe | iff bill passed, a bunch of Boston boys bought the Simonpure spring. They thought to get rich by importing the

infections. Sea water near the shore, and consequently in the immediate vicinity of water under the new tariff law. the saltbeds, contains, we are told by Dingley put a duty of 25 cents a galthe Paris correspondent of the Lancet, considerable quantities of bacteria, of which the preliminary clarifi. boys were in a pretty fix." cation beds favor the multiplication. This naturally is augmented by the do, eh?

raking of the beds with unclean instruments and the feet of the waders. The gray salt used for cooking and baking is of this kind. The fine salt is less rich in harmful germs, though not entirely exempt. In spite of the redissolving and clarification of the fresh liquid and the action of heat to induce a recrystallization, there still remain about 2,400 microbic colonies to the grain of white salt. On a ham cured in salt liquor, M. VanErmengem

found the very poisonous bacillus bo- it's still working. Simonpure spring M. Andouard concludes from his observations that salt is a substance thanks to that corporation lawyer, more or less impure from both the chemical and bacteriological point of view, and that serious measures are called for refining, sterilization and clean packing-to put an end to the belief in a state of future punishment. disorders that may be caused by this Some of them who live on the seacoast, however, believe that the un-

31g Change. When does a horse When it's turned into a field.

WAS SERVED BY ROYALTY | descended to pay his respects to his English Prince, Now King, Not Above Doing an Obliging Thing for the

Professor. nous Orientalist, whose death oc- is my son!" curred recently, arrived at Sandring-

He decided to wash his hands first. so he went to his room and rang the bell to ask for hot water. No one for us-and, when it isn't broad it is came, though he rang the bell repeat- apt to be disgusting."

Then there came a knock at the has adapted so many French plays. door and a youth entered. "Do you | She continued: want anything, professor?" he asked. "Yes," replied the professor, "I have other day. He said two rustic sweetbeen ringing for some hot water." "Wait a moment and I'll get you girl remarked: some," was the obliging reply. The boy disappeared, returning in a few except those letters, G. S., tattooed on minutes with a large jug of hot water your hand.' which he placed on the washstand.

withdrew.

After he had washed the professor | handkerchief?"

go beyond the sea." royal hostess, but after a few minutes' conversation he was surprised to see his "hot water" boy come up to the "Ah, professor," Queen Alexandra

remarked, introducing the boy, "this After that the professor nicknamed ham on a visit he received a message the boy, who is now King George V.

French Humor. "French humor is a little too broad The speaker was a playwright who

"A Frenchman told me a joke the hearts were walking out together. The "'I like you very well, Gaston; all

"'But,' said Gaston hotly, 'don't you The professor thanked him and he know, my dear, that it's the latest style to have your initials on your

For Handy Boys and Girls to Make and Do

(Copyright by A. Neely Hall)

TOY TRAVELING CRANE. A HOME-MADE INDOOR CROQUET SET. BY A. NEELY HALL

BY DOROTHY PERKINS

·FIG.1

FIG. 3

and 5-cent rubber halls are all that is

FIG.8

-FIG.10

required for making the outfit.

FIG.9

board shoe (E), and a small wooden

wedge (F). Cut wedge F to fit the

Fig. 6, tack to the edges of wedge F,

Figures 8 and 9 show how the cro-

stick about 15 inches long, and thin

opening in the clothespin, and fasten

sides of the clothespin. Make mallets

It is customary to mark the mallete

with colored bands, a different color

for each mallet, and to mark the cro-

colors so each player may know his

ball from the rest. The croquet

stakes are usually striped also, and the

players take their turns in the order

in which their colors come on the

stakes are usually striped also, (Figu-

The way to arrange the croquet

arches upon the floor is shown in the

4

(Fig. 11) 12 inches from the stakes.

stand arches No. 2 and No. 6 12 inches

away from, and in line with, arches

No. 1 and No. 7, and stand arch No. 4

2 and No. 6. Stand arches No. 3 and

No. 9 24 inches to the sides of arch

No. 2 and three inches nearer the

center, and stand arches No. 5 and No.

8, 24 inches to the side of arch No. 6

The rules for playing indosr cro-

FIG. 11.

Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7, in the order pay by making some other recom-

clothespin into wedge F.

for four or six players.

5. 8 and 10).

·Fic.2

The illustrations show how a splen

This is an easily carried out idea that will be productive of a great deal of fun. The crane may be used to did croquet get for indoor use may be hoist earth, and dump it to one side constructed inexpensively. Clothesout of the way, in building a miniature pins, a few sticks, some small tacks, Papama canal, or for excavating for a toy well, or any other play engineering feat you may think of; it may be placed upon a porch when it can travel back and forth with its boom, or swinging arm, extending out over the railing, and the hoisting cable lowered to the yard below, to hoist things to the porch; and it may even be used to "wrecked" toy wagons and

our express wagon, or a home-made agon of the form shown in Fig. 1. A clothes-pole or short rug-pole may be used for the mast (A, Fig. 2). The lower end should stick through a hole cut in the wagon-bed, and the two crosspleces B should be nailed to the sides several inches above the bottom end so they will rest upon the wagon-bed. When the mast has been set in place, nail a pair of crosspiece similar to pair B to its end, beneath the wagon-hed to brace it. The stick B. nailed to the upper crosspieces, is

make it. Two clothespins (A) have a the lever by which the mast is turned. crosspiece (B) fastened in their open The mast-top pulley is a thread spool, mounted on a long spike driven through the blocks D, and blocks D are



The swinging boom (Fig. 3) is mad of the two side strips G, separated 6 inches from the outer end by the block H, and its spool pulley is mounted in the same way as the mast pulley spool. Fasten the mast end of the boom with nails driven through the sides of strips G into the mast.

The wrapping-twine hoisting cable gret in a death that brings me to you where their lodgings were, as she was has a hook bent out of heavy wire to remain in Paris for the rest of the attached to its end, and the cable runs Reliand had so far kept his word—
three red limins glimmered through a griving mist; the white lanterns hung head, crushing her hands over his the torch-light fell on Mornac's smooth, the mother's heart and a strange fore—

Not now, I said.

"You are kind to say so. I believe—
the torch-light fell on Mornac's smooth, the torch-light fell on Mornac's smooth, the mother's heart and a strange fore—
to a nail in block H, runs up and over day; and in saying good-bye she play- over the boom pulley, then through a the mast-top pulley, down through the made with a clothespin (D), a card Lord gave us this parable of the great screw-eye at F. and over to a second Figure 4 shows how the windlasses

are mounted upon the edges of a box, and Fig 5 shows how the drums are

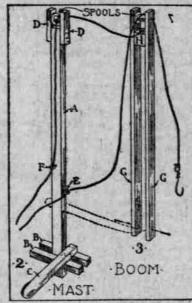
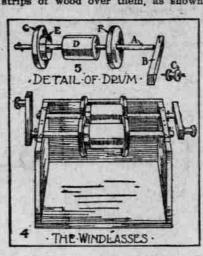


diagram of Fig. 11. Following is the the crank strip B has a hole bored proper spacing for the arches when through it for the shaft to fit in, and the end stakes are placed ten feet the spool C is fastened to the end for apart. Stand arches No. 1 and No. 1 a handle. Drum D is a baking-powder can, and it is nailed to the wooden end block F. and the can cover E is nailed to the end block G. Holes must be cut through the end blocks, and the cover and bottom of the can, so all will slip onto the axle, and, after the cover has been fitted on to the can the end blocks must be secured to the shaft with nails.

Notch the top edges of the box, to receive the drum shafts, and nall strips of wood over them, as shown



and 3 inches nearer the center. through the ends of the shafts, to prequet are the same as those which vent them from slipping lengthwise. Nail the windlass box to the wagon. govern lawn croquet. Start the ball at arch No. 1, drive it through arches

It Doesn't Anniv. Mrs. Nicholas Longworth was connamed, and make it strike the end demning village gossip. stake. Then, returning, drive the ball "They say," she ended, "that one successively through arches Nos. 7, 6, half the world doesn't know how the 8, 4, 9, 2 and 1, and strike the stake. other half lives. That, though doesn't The first player to cover the course apply to the average village." wins the game.

Did She Say It? "I could earn \$400 weekly as champion mania, as a poet. woman swimmer and for trick shooting in New York music halls." Inquiry shows nearly every Euro-

pean queen capable of earning her are not heavy enough for a cavalryown living. Mary of England as a man. We want men who can ride painter in water colors and as a dress- over everything whenever necessary." maker; the kaiserin as an art photographer; Wilhelmina of Holland as a l've been a New York chauseur ter miniature painter and fancy cook; seven years!"-Puck.

Maud of Norway, who writes under "If I were not sitting on the Italian the name of Graham Irving, as a throne," Queen Elena of Italy said re- playwright, bookbinder and a painter, cently, according to the French press, and "Carmen Sylva," queen of Ru-

Recruiting Officer-"I'm afraid you

INTERNATIONAL

LESSON FOR APRIL 5

CHRIST'S TABLE TALK.

LESSON TEXT-Luke 14.7-24.
GOLDEN TEXT-"Everyone that exaketh himself shall be humbled; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted." Loke

This lesson is connected directly with that of two weeks ago, the events occurring in the house of the chief Pharisee." 14:1.

I. An Honorable Promotion, vv. 7-11 The spirit of humility here emphasized by Jesus is not that of commending the man who plously, osten tatiously, takes the low sent, and then is angry if he is not promoted; the man who says "no" and is angry if he is taken at his word. These words are not only to be applied literally but have a wide scope and embrace all the followers of Christ in every walk of life. The sincere evidence of this spirit is proof of the nearness of the disciple to the life of his Lord: see Phil. 2:3, 6, 7 and Matt. 18:4. Merscramble for position and power to be obtained at the hands of other men. Jesus, the keen observer, saw men striving in this house, and criticizes such conduct. "Lest haply," twice repeated, gives us the elew tor this section. Guests are not to neek the higher seats, "lest haply" more A completed arch is shown in Fig. worthy ones should appear who ought to occupy them. and Figs. 2. 3 and 4 show how to

Real Hospitality. II. A Holy Recompense, vv. 12-14. -The man who makes a feast invites ends, and cardboard shoes attached to those who can return his favor or else heir other ends. Cut crosspieces B about 5 inches long, and fasten each thereby pays his obligations to end with small tacks driven through ciety. Not so the members of the the clothespin ends into them. Cut kingdom (Matt. 6:1-6, 16-18). compense" is here the key. Those the cardboard shoes by the pattern of Fig. 3, and fold each in two places as who are needy cannot make any maindicated by dotted lines. The folded terial recompense and the one what shoes will have the form shown in gives the feast does not need any other recompense than that of the gratitude of those served and the ap-Fig. 4. Tack the shoes to the sides of the clothespins. Make nine arches. Two end stakes are necessary, and proval, "well done," from the king. Figs. 5, 6 and 7 show how each is This does not forbid the interchange of hospitality and courtesies but does warn us lest in our elaborate feasts we overlook the poor, but worthy ones. In the kingdom, hospitality consists of a desire to give rather than to get. There is no hope of reward, no possible repayment, therefore in vite those most sorely in need. This is revolutionary and seldom fully manifested, yet there is no finer for than that to be found in providing for those who are in need, rather than in over-feeding those already gorged. Jesus thus rebuked his host as well as the unseemly guests.

III. A Heavenly Invitation, vv. 15

24.-One of the guests seems to have

been impressed with the words of Jesus and exclaimed, "Blessed is be that shall eat bread in the kingdom of God." He seemed to realize that the supper in which he describes an atmosphere like that created by his host open end of the clothespin, and after and the guests there present. By this cutting the cardboard shoe E by the parable to this man, contrasting the admixing of an ideal and being willing to be governed by that and slip into the open end of the ideal. (a) Those who refused. was a "great supper," a time of great drive a couple of tacks through the joy and many were invited, see Gal 4:4. 5: Matt. 2:2: Mark 1:14, 15. All men had to do was to "come." Isa. quet mallets are made with a clothes 55:1; Matt. 11:28; John 7:37; Rev. pin head and a stick handle. Cut the 22:17. There were three who made excuses, yet all three refused the inenough for one end to slip into the vitation. The first (v. 18) was the man whose property stood in his way it with small tacks driven through the (II Tim. 4:10; I Tim. 6:9). The second allowed a dumb ox, that might bave received attention later, to take precedence over the glad feast. Domestic demands and godless home ties are used frequently by the evil one to quet balls with bands of corresponding keep men out of the kingdom. The third excuse (v. 20) was still less justifiable, for this man should have brought his wife with him. It was her place as much as his to accept the invitation. However, to spura God's invitation does not mean that there hall be any lack of guests, see John. 1:11 and Matt. 21:31. (2) Those who accepted this invitation (vy. 21-24). Thus to be spurned made the master of the house "angry" (v. 21). God does not excuse those who lightly slight the invitation of his infinite grace and urge such paltry excuses. The master then turns to the outeasts of Israel, the publicans, sinners, harlots, Luke 19:2, 9, 10; Mart. 21-31. Note (a), it was an urgent invitation, "go quickly," the need was great. This was an "S. O. S." (save our iouls) message. Our Lord came to seck the morally halt, blind and lame. Luke 19:10. (b) The servant obeyed,

iles, Acts 13:46, 47; Rom. 11:11. Even so are we to go, not only to the lost sheep of the house of Israel. to those of the home land and circle. but to the "uttermost parts of the earth. This is God's method of filling mpty churches. If we wear out conecrated shoe-leather during the week men will not forget us on the Sahbath, and guests will always be found exactly half way between arches No. for God's table. "Compulsion" (v. 23) ndicates intense, earnest effort in oringing men to Christ (II Cor. 5:28; 'ol. 1:28: II Tim. 4:2). Men should oe reluctant only through a sense of heir unworthiness, which is in reality heir greatest possible fitness.

Here again the question of host and

appar is thrust upon us. In society

se ask our friends and rich neighbors.

est haply they bid us in turn, or re-

cense. Our hospitality is a quid pre-

quo business. Thus there is set be-

Hd as he was told. (c) Those bidden

same, "yet there was room." The

Lord was not satisfied to have empty

tables and so sends out a second call.

This time the servants go into the

"highway and bedges"-to the Gen-

'ore us the blindness of human hearts in the excuses they make in answer In the matter of entering the kingfom of God it is the man who humbles imself that is exalted within. More must stoop to reach the heights, we indergo in order to overcome. In the matter of our behavior, guests must numble themselves to the needs of the lowest, if they are to be exalted to the highest in life. Our greatest duty s to that call which comes from the highest authority. What a wonderful parable this is, given in answer to a plous remark about eating bread to

the kingdom of God. Do our feasts call forth wisdom or sensual pleasure